

# The Litchfield Enquirer

Devoted to Local and General Intelligence, and the Interests of Litchfield County.

Vol. XXXV.—No. 50.

LITCHFIELD, CONN., THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1860.

Whole No. 1818.

## The Litchfield Enquirer

Is Published Every Thursday Morning at the Third Floor of the Enquirer Building by JAMES HUMPHREY, Jr.

### TERMS.

Subscription per annum: Village subscribers (by carrier) and single mail subscribers (in advance) \$1 00 Town subscribers (off the carrier's route) and mail subscribers, in bundles, 12 at a time, \$1 25 Postage free within this County.

Advertisements: Fourteen lines or less—1, 2 or 3 weeks, \$1 00 Each continuation thereafter per week, 20 Profits and other legal notices at the usual rates. Yearly and other regular advertisements charged according to space occupied.

## JOB PRINTING.

HAVING recently added to our Job Department one of GOLDEN'S New "Lightning" Job & Card Presses, and a number of fonts of new and beautiful Card and Job Type, from the foundry of Messrs. Conner & Sons, so that our facilities for executing all kinds of

JOB AND CARD PRINTING are not surpassed by any establishment in the State. We solicit the patronage of our friends and the public generally, with the assurance that our favors will be executed with promptness, and at the lowest living prices.

Among the many articles printed at our establishment are the following:

ADDRESSES.

BLANKS of all kinds.

BROOKING, all colors.

BUSINESS CARDS.

BOOKS.

BILL HEADS.

BY LAWS.

BANK CHECKS.

BANK WORK of every description.

CARDS.

CATALOGUES.

CIRCULARS.

DRAFTS.

Plain and fancy.

Labels.

In Black and Colored Inks, or Bronze of every shade, on White or Fancy Colored Paper.

WRITING and "WRITING" CARDS.

MANDIBLES, HEADINGS, TICKETS.

MANUFACTURERS' LABELS.

PAMPHLETS, POSTERS.

PROGRAMMES, SERMONS.

SHOP and STAGE BILLS.

As, As, in every style.

Always on hand, a good stock of plain, enameled, and fancy white and colored

Cards, and, in fact, everything in this branch of the business, adapted to every description of work.

JAMES HUMPHREY, Jr.

Residence: 108 North St., Nov. 15, 1859.

## Elm Park Collegiate Institute

LITCHFIELD, CONN.

Under the management of the Rev. Dr. J. C. HARRIS, assisted by well qualified

instructors. Full course of English and Classical studies, with the Modern Languages, Music and Drawing. Every advantage is afforded for obtaining a classical, useful and accomplished education.

Terms moderate for board and tuition. Pupils received at any time. For circulars, address

Dr. J. C. HARRIS, Principal.

## St. Julien Eating Saloon

ON THE "LITCHFIELD HOUSE BUILDING," LITCHFIELD, CONN.

Is now opened for the accommodation of the public and citizens of Litchfield County.

We are prepared to serve OYSTERS in different styles—raw, stewed and roasted.

Also, some good "OLD TRIPPE," served up to suit customers.

HOT COFFEE, FRESH BOILED EGGS, PIES and Cakes always on hand, for sale by the quantity. As only beverage ALE and GUIN.

Oysters for sale by the quart or gallon at MARKET PRICES.

GIVE US A CALL!

GEORGE W. WARRICK. WOLCOTT WARRICK.

3m-36

## GRAVES & SAYLES, Attorneys and

Counselors at Law, 207 Broadway, New York, (entrance on Fulton street).

RENTS & GRAVES. 207 WILLARD BAYLES.

14-5.

## HENRY M. DUTTON, Attorney and

Counselor at Law. Office in Court House Litchfield, Conn.

## MANSION HOUSE.

LITCHFIELD, CONN. S. SPENCER, Proprietor.

## GEO. M. WOODRUFF, Attorney and

Counselor at Law, Seymour's Building, Litchfield, Conn. 25-3m

## F. D. BEEMAN, Attorney and Counselor

at Law. Also, Commissioner of Deeds for the States of New York and South Carolina. Office a Seymour's Building, South Street, Litchfield, Conn.

## E. W. STUBBS, Attorney and Counselor

at Law, Litchfield, Conn.

## L. S. BEEBE, Attorney and Counselor at Law.

207 FULTON ST., LITCHFIELD, CONN.

## CROSSMAN'S Shaving, Hair-Cutting and

Wig Making Rooms—under the Mansion House, Litchfield.

## ROBERT M. TRIMM, Manufacturer of Corn

Shellers, Churns, Safety Tug Trains, &c., South Farms, Conn.

## GEORGE A. HICKOX, Attorney at Law,

138 E. 1st street, directly opposite the Congregational church, Litchfield, Conn.

## Ambrotypes! Ambrotypes!

THESE popular pictures are taken with great success, and at a trifling expense, at JUDITH'S GALLERY, No. 2 South Street, Litchfield, Oct. 4, 1859.

## VICTOR ALVAREZ, from Paris will con-

duct in connection with the French Academy, under the charge of Mr. J. W. Pettibone, A. M., and to private pupils or classes who may wish to be instructed in these branches.

Mr. Alvarez gave by permission to Rev. Joseph Edridge, D. D. and to Col. Robbins Smith, North St., Jan. 2, 1860.

## C. B. BISHOP & Co.,

Dealers in

DRY GOODS,

READY MADE CLOTHING,

Boots and Shoes, Hardware,

GROCERIES, GROCERIES, &c. &c.

LITCHFIELD, CONN.

4-17

## From Chambers' Journal.

### CURIOSITIES OF JUSTICE

#### A CHEERFUL RETROSPECT.

In the good old times, when Wretches swung that jurymen might dine, the judges not infrequently resorted to what the law aptly enough termed the *peine forte et dure*—namely, "pressing to death" for refusing to plead. This system continued in vogue till 1772, when an act was passed by which any one refusing to plead should be deemed guilty, the same as though by verdict of a jury. The "press yard" at Newgate, and perhaps at other prisons, yet, we believe, retains its name, albeit it is no longer used for its original purpose. We have before us a curious print representing a criminal in the act of being pressed to death. He is extended flat on his back, his arms and feet drawn apart at full stretch, and secured to staples in the floor; a piece of plank is on his body, and on that a number of heavy weights.

There seem to have been two kinds of criminals who formerly refused to plead to their indictments: the one, men of property, who, suffering death by pressure instead of by hanging, preserved their landed estates to their children or heirs, which would not have been the case had they pleaded and been found guilty by the jury. The other class were ignorant, determined men, who foolishly imagined that by obstinately refusing to plead, they should eventually escape the punishment due to their offences.

When no argument could induce a man to plead, the judgment of the law was read over to him as he stood at the bar. It was thus worded: "That the prisoner shall be sent to the prison whence he came, and put into a man room, stopped from the light, and shall there be laid on the bare ground, without any litter, straw, or other covering. . . . He shall lie upon his back, his head shall be covered, and his feet shall be bare. One of his arms shall be drawn with a cord to one side of the room, and the other arm to the other side; and his legs shall be served in the like manner. Then there shall be laid upon his body as much iron or stone as he can bear, and more! And the first day after, he shall have three morsels of barley bread, without any drink; and the next day he shall be allowed to drink as much as he can at three times of the water that is next the prison-door, except running water, without any bread; and this shall be his diet till he dies; and he against whom this judgment shall be given, forfeits his goods to the king."

The last time that this punishment was inflicted was, we believe, upon a shipwrecked, charged with piracy, who, to save his landed property to his family, remained mute when called upon to plead.

In January 1720, two highwaymen named Spiggott and Phillips, refused to plead, unless the effects taken from their persons when they were apprehended were restored to them. This was refused, and they, on their part, adhered to their resolution. Thereupon they were sentenced to the gallows to death; but when taken into the press-room at Newgate, Phillips was terrified, and begged to be taken back to plead, which, as a mercy, he was permitted to do, although in strict law he could have been denied the request. His companion, however, was pressed, and bore the amazing weight of three hundred and fifty pounds for the space of half an hour, but when an additional fifty pounds was added, his fortitude gave way, and he also begged to be allowed to plead. The evidence on the trial was perfectly conclusive, and the two men—both of whom were very hardened robbers—were duly hanged at Tyburn.

The following year another highwayman, named Himes, likewise refused to plead to his indictment, alleging as a reason, that "the people who apprehended me seized a suit of fine clothes, which I intended to have gone to the gallows in; unless they are returned, I will not plead, for no one shall say that I was hanged in a dirty shirt and ragged coat." In vain was the dreadful alternative explained to him; he continued stubbornly mute, and was taken to the press-room, and bore a weight of two hundred and fifty pounds for seven minutes, when he cried out to be taken back to the court. He there pleaded "Not guilty," but was convicted and hanged.

A far more remarkable and more cruel case than the preceding occurred at Nottingham in the year 1735. A poor creature, commonly reputed to have been deaf and dumb from infancy, was arraigned on an accusation of murder. Two witnesses—who were subsequently known to have borne him ill-will—swore positively that they had heard him speak; he was therefore called upon to plead guilty or not guilty. "A lawyer represented his case most feelingly to the judge, but the law on the subject being supposed to be imperative, he was taken in to an adjoining room, and actually pressed to death; continuing, says a register of the times, obstinately dumb to the last." The latter fact, we think, most inconceivably proves that the wretched being was naturally dumb.

In another instance—and it is the last we shall cite on the subject—a man was pressed to death, who assuredly was an imposter so far as his pretended dumbness was concerned. His name was Matthew Ryan and he was tried, or should have been tried, for highway robbery, at the Kilkeny assizes, in 1740. When in prison, he affected to be a lunatic; and in court, counterfeited dumbness. The judges impelled a jury to try "whether he was mute and lunatic by the hand of God, or wilfully so. The jury returned in a short time, and brought in a verdict of 'Wilful and affected dumbness the prisoner to plead; but he still pretended to be insensible to all that was said to him. The law now called for the *peine forte et dure*, but the judges compassionately deferred awarding it until a future day, in the hope that he might in the meantime acquire a just sense of his situation." But this delay had not the intended effect. He refused to plead when next brought up, and was pressed to death two days subsequently in Kilkeny market-place. "As the weights were heaping on the wretched man, he earnestly supplicated to be hanged; but it being beyond the power of the sheriff to deviate from the mode of punishment prescribed in the sentence, even this was an indulgence which could no longer be granted to him!"

During the whole of the 18th century, the

gallows bore profuse crops of awful fruit, and the hangman had incessant occupation. Now-a-days, one can hardly realize the fact, that within the memory of many yet living, six, ten, fifteen, and even more men, were hanged at one time and one place! In a book printed only about fifty years ago, we have an engraving, "an exact representation" it is called, of the "new scaffold" at Newgate, with ten men hanging at once! On the 23d of April, 1785, nineteen men were executed together, and not one for murder! Most were hanged for robberies and burglaries, and no less than three for returning from transportation before their time had expired. On the 10th of November, the same year, eighteen were hanged in front of Newgate, and not one for murder; and on December 1, nine more were hanged, all for robberies and burglaries. The bodies of murderers, we may remark, were almost invariably given to the surgeons for dissection—unless ordered to hang in chains—and they were publicly exposed to the gaze of young and old on the dissecting table of the Surgeon's Hall, Old Bailey.

It was a very ancient custom for the bellman of the parish of St. Sepulchre's to go beneath the walls of Newgate on the night prior to the execution of condemned convicts, and ringing his bell, to recite these admonitory lines:

All you that in the condemned hold do lie, Prepare you for to-morrow you shall die. Watch all and pray; the hour is drawing near That you before th' Almighty must appear. Examine well yourselves; in time repent, That you may not 'eternal flames be sent. And when St. Sepulchre's bell to-morrow tolls, The Lord above have mercy on your souls!

St. Sepulchre's bell tolled on the morning of execution, and the clock used to stop before the church, whilst the bellman again did his office by ringing his bell and repeating several lines. It would appear, however, that a clergyman ought to have been, and originally was, the reciter of the verses, for in the edition of Snow's *Survey of London*, printed in 1618, we read that "Robert Dore, Citizen and Merchant Taylor of London, gave to the parish church of St. Sepulchre's the sum of £50, that after the several sessions of London, when the prisoners remain in the goal, as condemned men to death, expecting execution on the morrow following, the clerk [the bellman] of the church should come in the night-time, and likewise early in the morning, to the window of the prison where they lay, and there ringing certain tolls with a hand-bell, appointed for the purpose, he doth afterwards (in most Christian manner) put them in mind of their present condition, and exhorting them, desiring them to be prepared therefore as they ought to be. They are in the cart, and brought before the wall of the church, there he standeth ready with the bell, and after certain tolls, re-echoes an appointed prayer for them. The bellman, also, of Merchant Taylor's Hall, hath an honest stipend allowed to see that they are duly attended."

It was also customary for the cart to stop on its way to Tyburn, that the malefactors might be presented with a bowl of ale—or their last draught on earth. This custom prevailed in the county of York later than any where else; and a curious anecdote is told of a saddler of Bawtry, who "lost his life in consequence of declining the refreshment; as had he stopped as usual, his reprieve, which was actually on the road, would have arrived time enough to have saved him. Hence arose the saying, that the saddler of Bawtry was hanged for leaving his ale."

It is startling to read of mere boys being hanged for offences which, now-a-days, would probably be punished by a few months' imprisonment, or by sentence in a reformatory. Peter McCloud, aged sixteen, was hanged at Tyburn, May 27, 1772, for housebreaking. Another boy not sixteen, was hanged for murder at Walsby, July 13, 1807, and we notice his case on account of the very extraordinary expedient used to render him penitent prior to his execution. This boy had committed a most atrocious murder at Whittlesea, by killing a child aged twelve, in revenge for the child's mother having accidentally thrown some water over him! The hardened young wretch threatened to murder the clergyman who attended the jail, and any one else who dared to approach him; and so atrocious was his conduct, that it was necessary to chain him down head and foot, in his dungeon, and even then he behaved in a frightful manner. We will quote what followed in the words of the narrative before us: "At length, to prevent the termination of his existence in this depraved state, the expedient was devised of procuring a child about the size of the one murdered, and similar in feature and dress, whom two clergymen unexpectedly led between them by the hands into his cell, where he lay, sickly chained to the ground; but, on their approach, he started, and seemed so completely terrified, that he trembled in every limb, cold drops of sweat profusely falling from him, and was almost motionless in such a dreadful state of agitation, that he entreated the clergymen to content him, and from that instant became as contrite a penitent as he had been before callous and insensible." What would be the comments of the press on such an affair as this, had it occurred at the present day?

The manner in which prisoners, both before and after conviction, were allowed to conduct themselves in prison, was disgraceful in the extreme. Those who had money, seemed to have lived much the same as when they were in a tavern, treating their fellow-prisoners and the friends who came to visit them, with dinners and suppers—drinking being supplied to an extent often sufficient to intoxicate the whole party. We could give many curious anecdotes of the actions which various doomed malefactors were permitted to perform. One Avershaw, after being sentenced to death—which he richly deserved—no sooner got back to prison than he procured some black cherries, and diverted himself by using their juice to paint on the white walls of the room in which he was confined, a number of sketches of the highway robberies he had committed; "one representing him running up to the horses' heads of a post-chaise, presenting a pistol at the driver; another, where he was firing at the chaise; a third, where the parties had quitted the carriage; and another, in which he was described in the act of taking the money from the passengers, and being

fired at, while his companion was shot dead." We are not surprised to learn that this man died impatient, "laughing and nodding" to his acquaintances in the crowd on his way to Tyburn. A highwayman, somewhat resembling him in character, actually shot to death Mr. Spurling, the head-turkey of the court at the Old Bailey, in the presence of the court! He did this because Spurling would not let him speak with a woman, an acquaintance of his, then on her trial for coming. The woman encouraged him to do the deed, and the horror-stricken court instantly arraigned them both for the murder, of which they were of course convicted on the spot, everybody present being witnesses of the deed. They died desperately wicked.

A robber named Hartley, who was convicted with a comrade, of robbing, in the open field, a poor tailor of twopence and his clothes—which they stripped off, and bound him to a tree—admitted a most extraordinary expedient with a view to save his neck. "He procured six young women, dressed in white, to go to St. James's, and present a petition in his behalf. The singularity of their appearance gained them admission, when they told the king, that if he extended the royal mercy to the offender, they would cast lots which should be his wife; but his majesty said he was more desirous of the gallows than a wife, and accordingly rejected their request." He was hanged at Tyburn, May 4, 1722.

One would naturally suppose that a man who had suffered all the horrors of hanging, just short of actual death, would never risk the gallows again; but even in one case at least, was not the result. A house-breaker named Smith was hanged at Tyburn, December 24, 1705, and when he had hung nearly fifteen minutes, the people shouted, "A reprieve!" He was cut down, bled, and recovered! When asked what his feelings had been, he replied, in substance, that "when he was turned off, he for some time was sensible of very great pain, occasioned by the weight of his body, and felt his spirits in a strange commotion, violently pressing upwards; that having forced their way to his head, he, as it were, saw a great blaze of glory, which seemed to go out of the eyes with a flash, and then he lost all sense of pain. That after he was cut down, and began to come to himself, the blood and spirits forcing themselves into their former channels, put him, by a sort of pricking or shooting, to such intolerable pain, that he could have wished those hanged who had cut him down." Ever afterwards, he went by the name of "half-hanged Smith." This fellow soon returned to his former evil habits, and was again tried at the Old Bailey for house-breaking; but the jury brought in a special verdict, leaving the affair to the decision of the twelve judges, who decided in favor of the prisoner. Even this second wonderful escape did not deter him from resuming his malpractices, and a third time he was to have been brought to trial, but the prosecutor died before the day appointed, and thus he once more got free. Nothing is known of his subsequent history.

It was not specially ordered for dissection, or to hang in chains, he could dispose of it whilst living, for among the papers of a Mr. Goldwyer, surgeon, of Salisbury, was found a letter, addressed to him by an unhappy and friendless criminal, living in Fisherton-Anger jail, and bearing date October 3, 1730. It is as follows:

"Sir—Being informed that you are the only surgeon in this city (or county) that anatomizes men, and I being under the unhappy circumstances, and in a very mean condition, would gladly live as long as I can; but, by my appearance, I am to be executed next March, having no friends on earth that will speak a word to save my life, nor secure me a morsel of bread to keep life and soul together until that fatal day; if you will vouchsafe to come hither, I will gladly sell you my body (being whole and sound), to be ordered at your discretion; knowing that it will rise again at the general resurrection as well from your house as from the grave. Your answer, sir, will highly oblige yours, &c., J. BROOKE."

We are not aware what crime Brooke had committed, nor whether the surgeon complied with his piteous request. So late as the year 1751, a man named Colley was executed and hung in chains for being a ring-leader of a mob who knocked a poor old woman to death for being a "witch," at Tring, in Hertfordshire. Her husband was ducked at the same time, but he survived. The curious part of the affair is, that the leaders of the mob on this occasion acted so openly and deliberately, that they previously employed the crier of Hemel Hempstead to give notice, paying him fourpence for the job, and giving him a paper to give notice that, on Monday next, a man and woman are to be publicly ducked at Tring in this county, for their wicked crimes. The notice was also given at two neighboring towns, on their market-days, and the overseer of Tring removed the two helpless old people to the workhouse, in the first instance, and subsequently to the vestry of the church, to protect them from their threatened fate. On the day appointed, five thousand people assembled, and almost tore down the work-house ere they were convinced their intended victims were elsewhere. They searched every part of the house, "examining the closets, boxes, trunks, and every part of the house, and set fire to the whole town of Tring, except Osborn, and his wife were produced." They at length learned where the old people were, and the result has been told.

At Dieppe, in France, a famous bathing place, there is a police established, whose duty it is to rescue persons from danger. The following notice was recently issued to them: "The bathing police are requested when a lady is in danger of drowning, to seize her by the dress and not by the hair, which for ten times remains in their grasp. Newfoundland dogs will also govern them accordingly."

This is what the English say about muton: "A sheep, to be in high order for the palate of the epicure, should not be killed earlier than five years old, at which age the muton will be rich and succulent, of a dark color, and full of the richest gruy—whereas, if only two years old, it is flabby, pale and servile."

## From Bentley's Miscellany.

### THE SAMPHIRE GATHERER'S STORY.

BY ARTHUR HUME PLUNKETT.

"It was here, sir, that Mr. Clements descended." "How fearful!" I exclaimed, scarcely venturing to look down a precipice at least six hundred feet in depth.

To repeat in a few words what had occupied nearly an hour, and omitted his numerous digressions, the samphire gatherer's tale ran thus:—

At the close of the last century he and his father, samphire gatherers by trade, had assisted in lowering one Mr. Clements down the cliff under rather extraordinary circumstances. Mr. Clements was returning home along the Downs, from the then retired, but now fashionable town of —, when he recognized a boat about a mile from the shore, strongly resembling one in which his wife and sister were in the frequent habit of passing hours, in a little bay or inlet of the near his house. He hastened home on foot to have all doubts removed as to their identity; and, hurrying back to the spot where he had first observed them, found to his extreme terror, that the boat had been deserted by its occupants, who had been seen wandering on the rocks under the cliff. To approach them by the sea on either side in time to rescue them from their impending danger was impossible. The tide was rising fast, and their destruction appeared to be inevitable. In this emergency the samphire gatherers were thought of, and sought for; and, declining all their offers, Clements insisted upon descending the cliff, in the hope of placing his wife upon some rock or spot where she might remain in safety till the arrival of the boats from —. Thus far had the samphire gatherer got in his story which he was relating to me as I was strolling along the cliffs, when he paused, as I have already mentioned, and pointed to the spot where Mr. Clements descended.

Following his example, and taking a seat on the grass near him, the old man continued his tale. I give it in his own words. "Well, sir; when we found we could not persuade him to let one of us go down in his place, father at last secured a crow bar into the earth, a few feet from the edge of the cliff; and then, twining a rope once round it, in order to give us the steadiest hold on Mr. Clements, fastened it under his arms. We then made him change his coat for one of our frocks, such as you see the common people wear in these parts; and taught him how to pull the rope steadily against the side of the cliff—as it were this; and made him take the rope between his hands just above the knot, and told him to lean out from the rock as far as he could, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and keep a watch out for the ropes and rubbish which the rope might dislodge. We told him all this, sir; and bade him not be frightened at his fate; that they would not harm him—the sun had set, and it was only a few minutes before midnight. We told him to be brave, and to keep his mind to the rope, and to work downwards with his feet, and to look up, and